

and sent out many bulletins and teaching helps.

There is more demand for these in our own church than in others.

To hold the interest of the teachers and attract the children the stereopticon has been largely used.

Medals also have been prepared for the encouragement of the children in attendance and interest.

More recently the Congregational, the

Presbyterian, and Episcopal churches are beginning to organize for their Sunday School work by the establishment of special committees, or in other ways.

Our organizations are being made the model for other churches, and they are looking to us for example, more than to the Japan Sunday School Union.

In all these things we recognize your gift to Japan, and are full of gratitude to God.

Boys and Apples

These naturally "get together"; but let me tell you of an incident that is worthy of your study if you are trying to interest, edify, and employ a number of active youths either in Sunday School class or League. It was my good fortune to be entertained last fall, when at Watford, attending the Strathroy District E. L. Convention, at the home of Mr. A. W. Andrews, who, I soon learned, was a teacher in charge of a S. S. class of growing boys, and who in course of conversation expressed himself as anxious to carry out the oft-repeated, yet not always easy, injunction of the stereotyped convention address, "Give them something to do."

The plan of Bro. Andrews, and how he carried it out by finding something as agreeable to the boys as it was profitable to the final recipients of their labor and

attention I switch off onto something else—perhaps a Bible story, or it may be a talk on business honesty, the first thing I think of that I can use to advantage, and this particular day I had been talking to someone about the over supply of apples and the prohibitive price in the large centres, hence a lesson on doing something for others and a proposed trip to the country on Thanksgiving Day to get the apples.

"We started in the morning and stopped at every farm house where there was a good orchard, and explained what we wanted, until we found a man with a heart big enough to grant us permission to get all the apples we desired, just for the picking."

"One of our number grew so ambitious to secure the largest and best apples on the tree that he forgot the necessity of

pack apples and prepare them for shipment to the Deaconess Home in your city. This evening was not all spent in work. We hurried through the packing, and then ate apples and played croquet on a table which was built by the boys under my direction, and which is still the most popular thing in town among the boys, and some of the older boys and girls as well.

This table is in our cellar, and is generally in use from the time school is out until well into the evening, thereby keeping the boys off the street and giving them a harmless amusement, which every boy needs whether he is going to school or working."

The result Mr. Andrews does not describe; but the apples did excellent service among numbers who otherwise would have had none of them for their Christmas cheer. The main point in our brother's aim was to get and keep his boys interested in something and some- one outside of themselves. He did it, and so may we all if we will pay the price. By the way, that croquet-table in the cellar ought to set you thinking. You are right in advising the boys to "keep off the street," but what are you doing to provide some better place for them? Mr. Andrews has suggested a phase of boys' work that has been too little thought of by their teachers. How is it with you and your boys?

Missionary and Social Convention at Montreal

The Montreal Epworth Leaguers are planning a Convention for the Fall in connection with the Missionary and Citizenship Departments. The dates will be from October 14th to October 17th. On the evening of the 13th the Fall Rally will be held. A very strong programme is in course of preparation, and it is anticipated that this will be one of the best Epworth League Conventions ever held in the Metropolitan City of the Dominion.

Examination Answers

A teacher in one of the local schools read at a recent teachers' meeting from a collection of quaint examination answers that she had been gathering for some years, as follows:

"A blizzard is the inside of a hen."

"The equator is a menagerie lion running round the earth."

"Oxygen is a thing that has eight sides."

"The cuckoo never lays its own eggs."

"A mosquito is a child of black and white parents."—*Pacific Methodist*.

A Mighty Good Reason

The benevolent citizen, says the Newark *Star*, while walking along Park Place, spied a little tot weeping. So he walked up to the child, and said:

"Now be a good boy and stop your crying."

The child replied, "I can't."

"But why can't you?"

"I can't."

"Well, here's a cent. Tell me why you can't be a good boy and stop crying."

"Cause I'm a girl."

The best workers do the least criticizing.

The "old Gospel" is the kind that makes all things new.

Bear and forbear, give and forgive, live and let live.

Don't resign because you can't have your way all the time.



MR. ANDREWS (CENTRAL FIGURE) AND HIS CLASS (FLASHLIGHT).

bounty—all these matters are probably best explained by his own words, and are illustrated in the accompanying picture—a flashlight of the teacher and class, with some of the apples referred to.

In answer to a letter of enquiry as to his success with the enterprise, Mr. Andrews wrote:

"It is not hard to write of the theory of work among boys, but to tell of this particular episode may not be so easy and have it interesting reading.

"To begin with, the idea of picking apples to send to the poor of Toronto originated one Sunday afternoon when the writer had failed in making the lesson interesting enough to hold attention, and it became very evident that a different tack was necessary if those boys were to be kept coming to Sunday School,—and I believe that is the essential thing.

"Frequently when I find it hard to hold

attention and took a hurried trip to the ground without first picking out a good place to alight.

"Luckily for Macklin he was not hurt, and he was not badly scared, so our trip was not interrupted.

"Where there are boys there is sport, and it was not an infrequent occurrence to find myself being pelted with apples that had passed from the first into the second or third stage of mellowness, all in wholesome fun, of course.

"A milk vendor passing by on his road home from town was taking a snooze in his wagon when he was awakened by a shower of apples; whereupon he lost his temper,—a very bad thing to do when dealing with boys who are well into their teens. However, being a young man himself, he soon saw the joke and proceeded to send him home, by his way home.

"We held a meeting one evening to